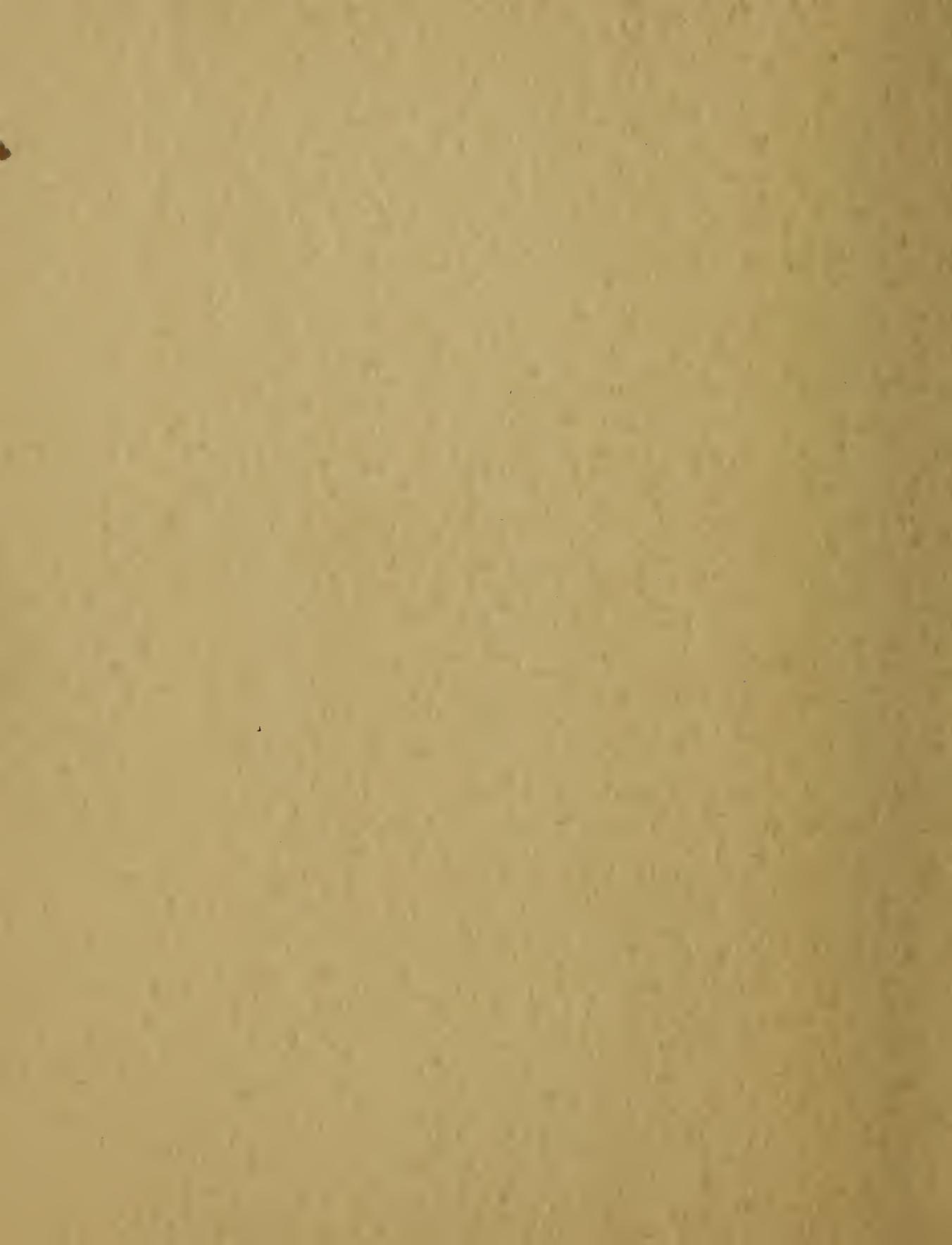
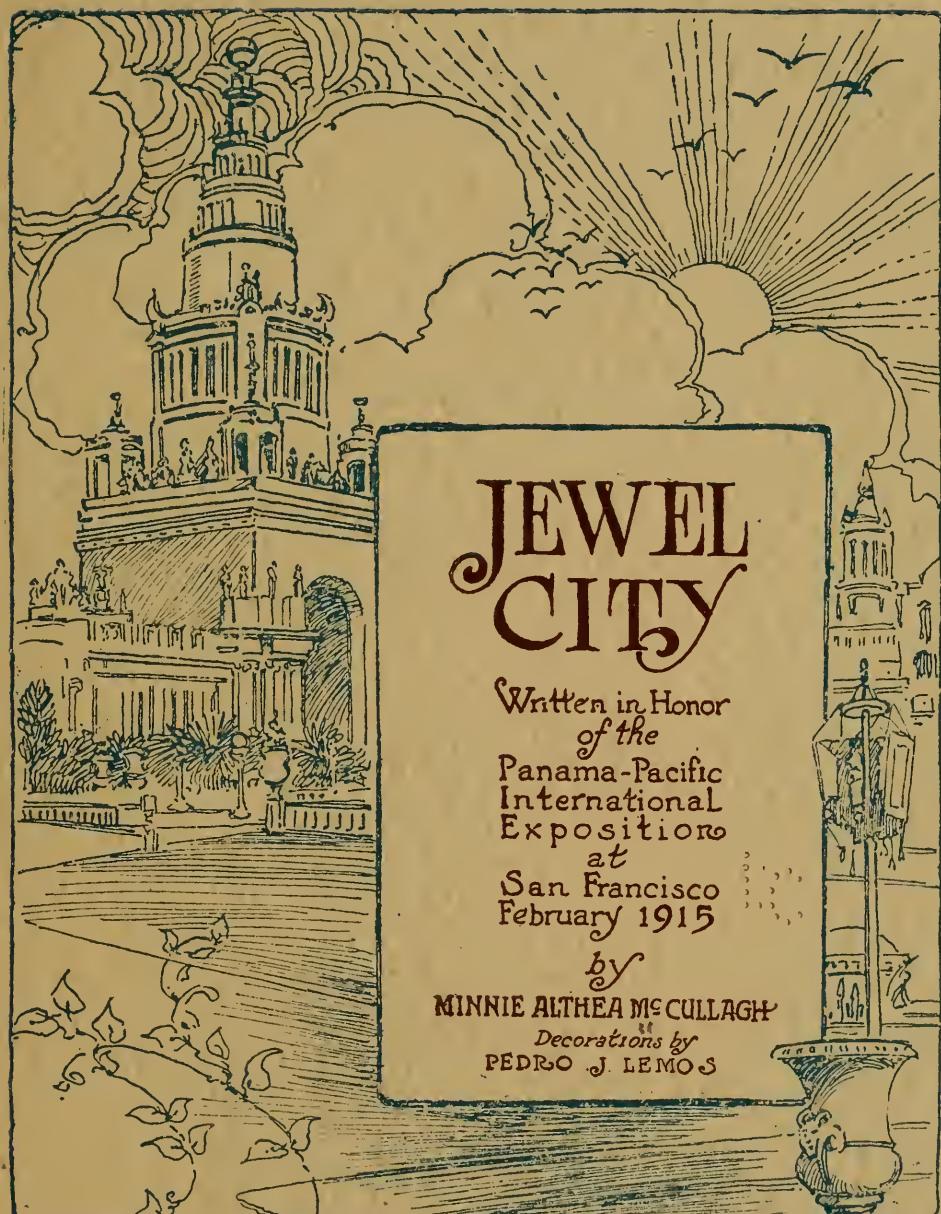


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MINNIE ALTHEA McCULLAGH





JEWEL CITY

Written in Honor
of the
Panama-Pacific
International
Exposition
at
San Francisco
February 1915

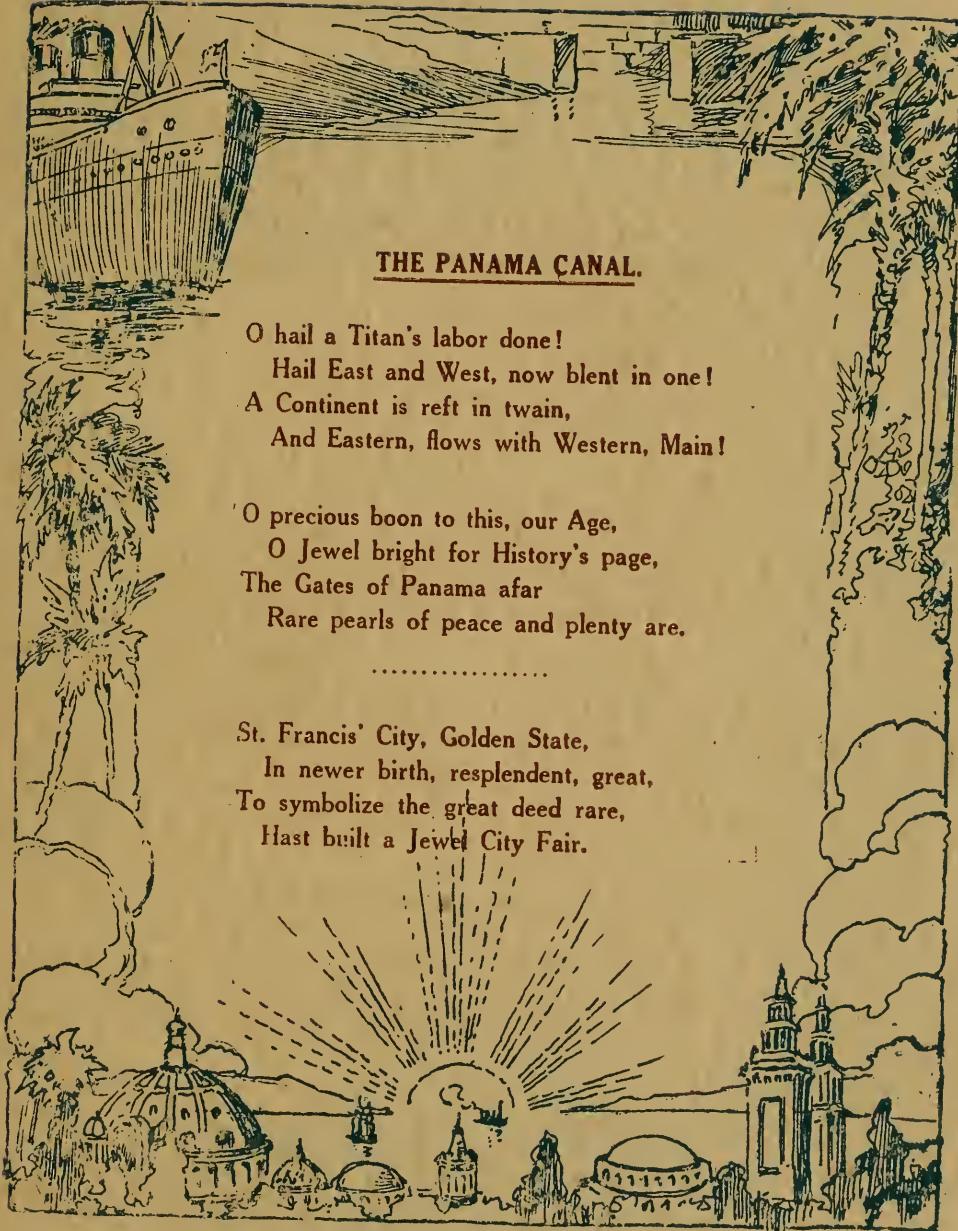
by
MINNIE ALTHEA McCULLAGH
Decorations by
PEDRO J. LEMOS

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for, etc

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MAY 3 1915



THE PANAMA CANAL.

O hail a Titan's labor done!
Hail East and West, now blent in one!
A Continent is reft in twain,
And Eastern, flows with Western, Main!

O precious boon to this, our Age,
O Jewel bright for History's page,
The Gates of Panama afar
Rare pearls of peace and plenty are.

.....

St. Francis' City, Golden State,
In newer birth, resplendent, great,
To symbolize the great deed rare,
Hast built a Jewel City Fair.

THE INVITATION.

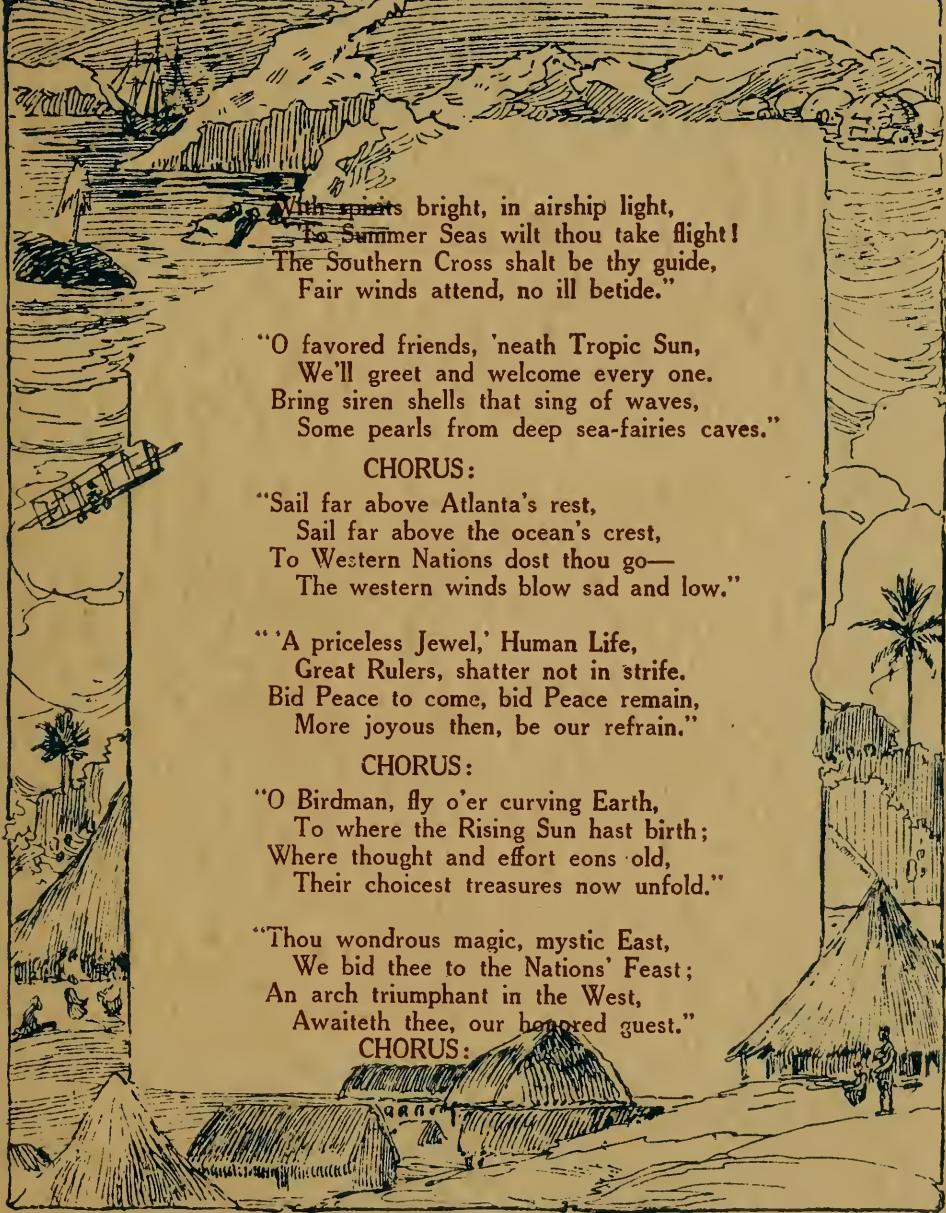
"O Birdmen, fly—the bravest, best,
O Birdmen, fly—the daringest,
And bid the World our guests to be,
In Jewel City' by the sea."

"Be strong thy ship, firm steel its prow
On frozen breeze now ridest thou;
Aurora's light, the Midnight Sun,
Await thee when thy journey's done."

"Brave Brothers of the Frozen North,
To sunny climes and scenes, come forth.
Thy gifts from mine and Polar Sea,
An ermine robe—thy jewels be."

CHORUS:

Come hither, today; come hither, we pray;
O come, a World makes holiday.
The Jewel City, Golden State,
With royal welcome all await.
Come hither, today; come hither, we pray;
O come, a World doth celebrate!



With spirits bright, in airship light,
To Summer Seas wilt thou take flight!
The Southern Cross shalt be thy guide,
Fair winds attend, no ill betide."

"O favored friends, 'neath Tropic Sun,
We'll greet and welcome every one.
Bring siren shells that sing of waves,
Some pearls from deep sea-fairies caves."

CHORUS:

"Sail far above Atlanta's rest,
Sail far above the ocean's crest,
To Western Nations dost thou go—
The western winds blow sad and low."

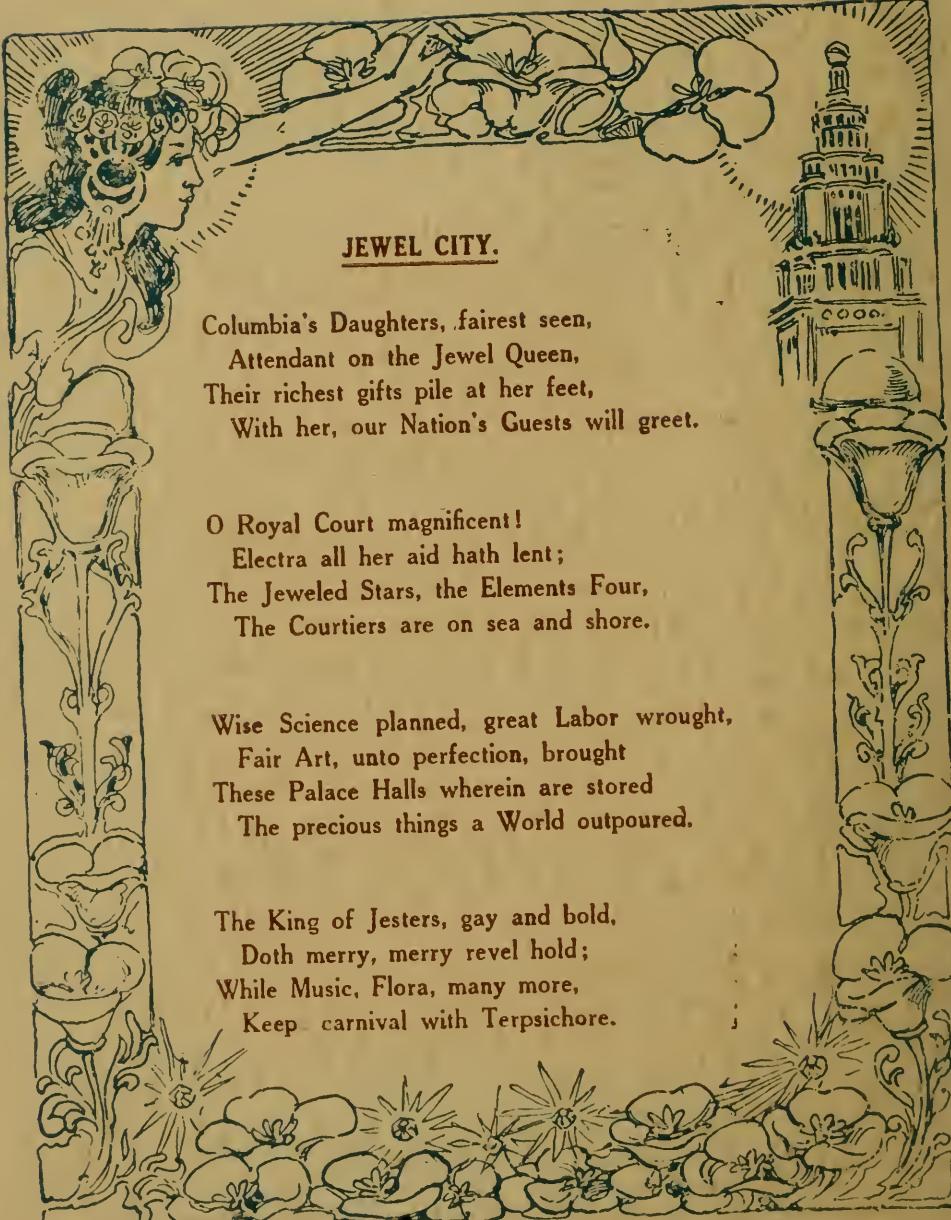
"'A priceless Jewel,' Human Life,
Great Rulers, shatter not in strife.
Bid Peace to come, bid Peace remain,
More joyous then, be our refrain."

CHORUS:

"O Birdman, fly o'er curving Earth,
To where the Rising Sun hast birth;
Where thought and effort eons old,
Their choicest treasures now unfold."

"Thou wondrous magic, mystic East,
We bid thee to the Nations' Feast;
An arch triumphant in the West,
Awaitheth thee, our honored guest."

CHORUS:



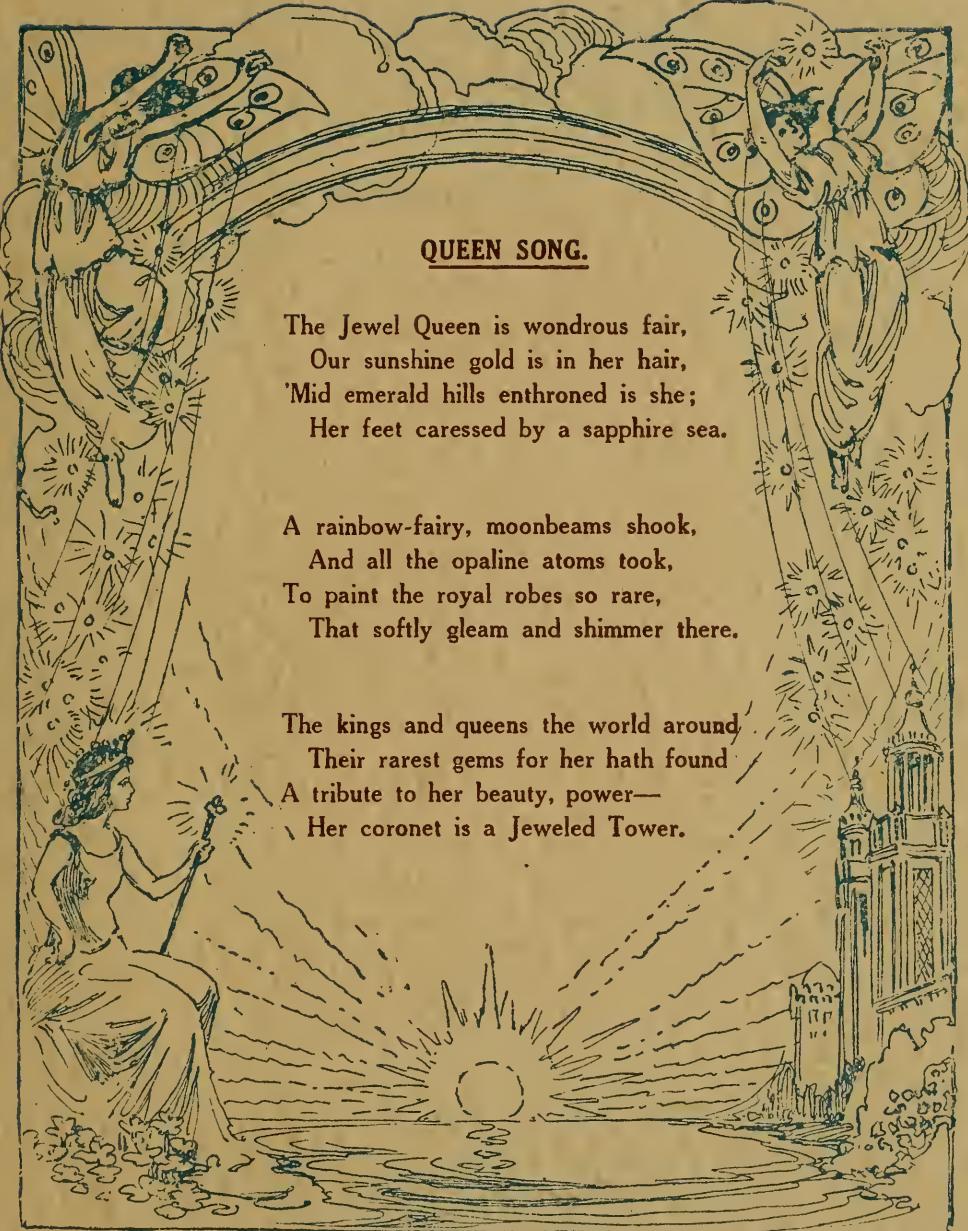
JEWEL CITY.

Columbia's Daughters, fairest seen,
Attendant on the Jewel Queen,
Their richest gifts pile at her feet,
With her, our Nation's Guests will greet.

O Royal Court magnificent!
Electra all her aid hath lent;
The Jeweled Stars, the Elements Four,
The Courtiers are on sea and shore.

Wise Science planned, great Labor wrought,
Fair Art, unto perfection, brought
These Palace Halls wherein are stored
The precious things a World outpoured.

The King of Jesters, gay and bold,
Doth merry, merry revel hold;
While Music, Flora, many more,
Keep carnival with Terpsichore.

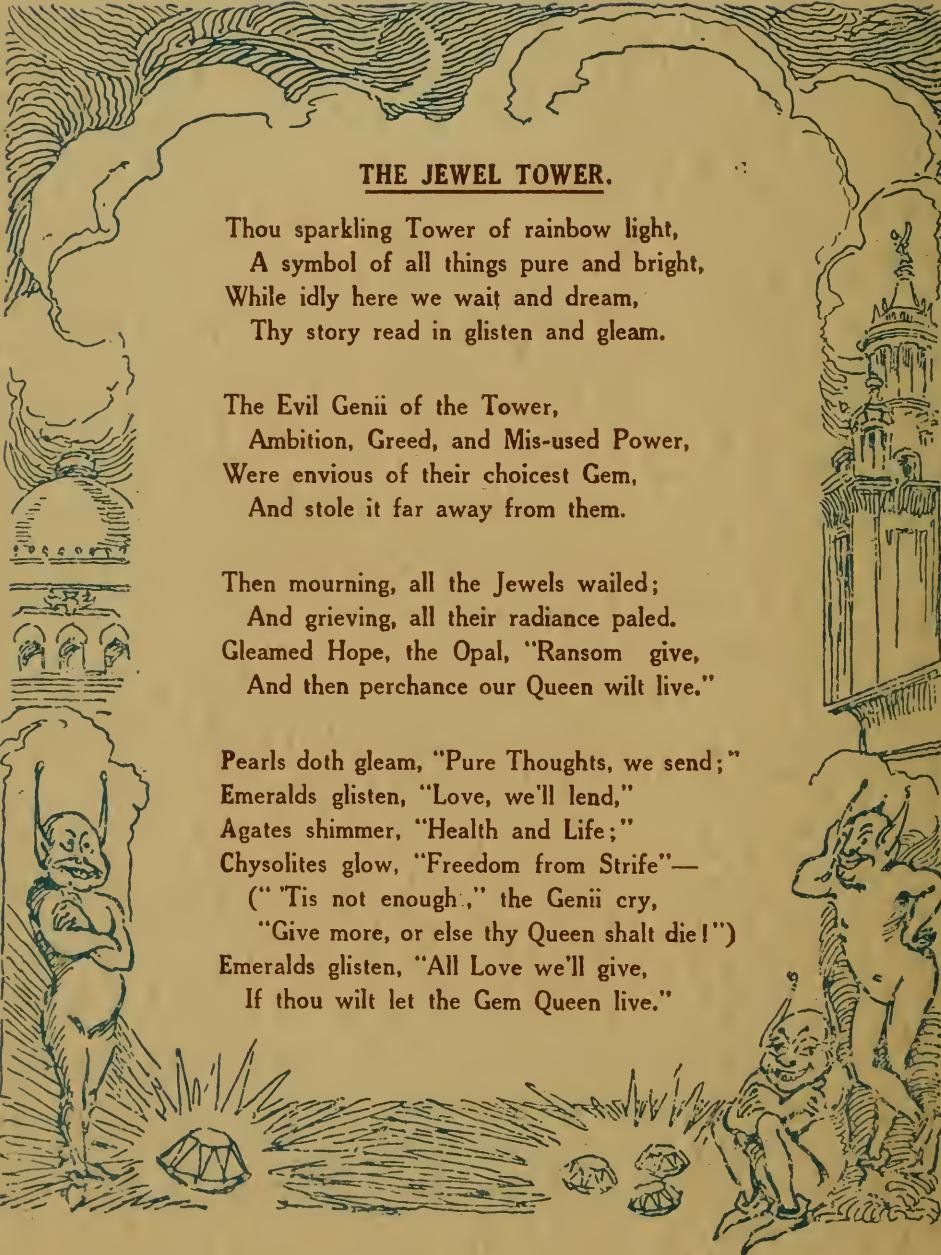


QUEEN SONG.

The Jewel Queen is wondrous fair,
Our sunshine gold is in her hair,
'Mid emerald hills enthroned is she;
Her feet caressed by a sapphire sea.

A rainbow-fairy, moonbeams shook,
And all the opaline atoms took,
To paint the royal robes so rare,
That softly gleam and shimmer there.

The kings and queens the world around
Their rarest gems for her hath found
A tribute to her beauty, power—
Her coronet is a Jeweled Tower.



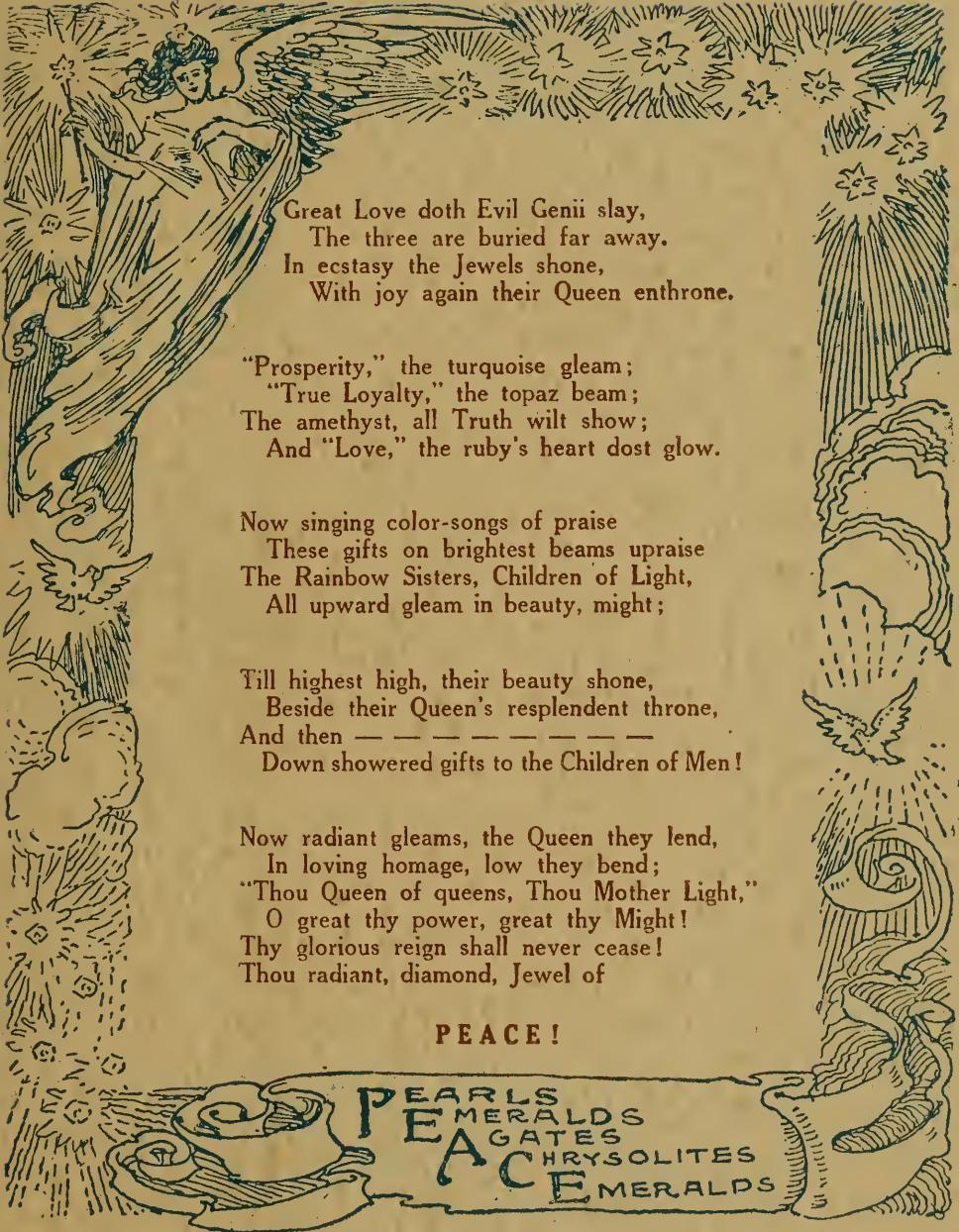
THE JEWEL TOWER.

Thou sparkling Tower of rainbow light,
A symbol of all things pure and bright,
While idly here we wait and dream,
Thy story read in glisten and gleam.

The Evil Genii of the Tower,
Ambition, Greed, and Mis-used Power,
Were envious of their choicest Gem,
And stole it far away from them.

Then mourning, all the Jewels wailed;
And grieving, all their radiance paled.
Gleamed Hope, the Opal, "Ransom give,
And then perchance our Queen wilt live."

Pearls doth gleam, "Pure Thoughts, we send;"
Emeralds glisten, "Love, we'll lend,"
Agates shimmer, "Health and Life;"
Chysolites glow, "Freedom from Strife"—
(" 'Tis not enough," the Genii cry,
"Give more, or else thy Queen shalt die!")
Emeralds glisten, "All Love we'll give,
If thou wilt let the Gem Queen live."



Great Love doth Evil Genii slay,
The three are buried far away.
In ecstasy the Jewels shone,
With joy again their Queen enthrone.

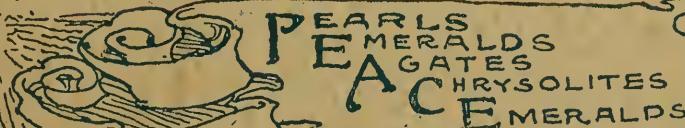
"Prosperity," the turquoise gleam;
"True Loyalty," the topaz beam;
The amethyst, all Truth wilt show;
And "Love," the ruby's heart dosta glow.

Now singing color-songs of praise
These gifts on brightest beams upraise
The Rainbow Sisters, Children of Light,
All upward gleam in beauty, might;

Till highest high, their beauty shone,
Beside their Queen's resplendent throne,
And then — — — — —
Down showered gifts to the Children of Men!

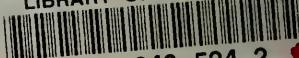
Now radiant gleams, the Queen they lend,
In loving homage, low they bend;
"Thou Queen of queens, Thou Mother Light,"
O great thy power, great thy Might!
Thy glorious reign shall never cease!
Thou radiant, diamond, Jewel of

PEACE!



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